

Sadhana
FASHION

TISYA

THE CONSERVATORY GARDEN



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FASHION

T I S Y A

THE CONSERVATORY GARDEN





 Sachana

A reflection of purity

As they gaze into the mirror they're struck by bewilderment. Not knowing it is their face from they behold they imagine it to be a world of wonder and colour imprisoned in the confines of those glassy depths. They marvel at the beauty within, clad in threads of utmost magic.



As they gaze into the mirror, they're struck by bewilderment. Not knowing it is their reflection they behold they imagine it to be a world of wonder and colour imprisoned in the confines of those glassy depths. They marvel at the beauty within, chafed in throats of almost magic.





A reflection of purity





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Opulent Charm

There lived a king who thought he was all the power of the world. Not before he got these diamonds encased in garments sublime, embroidered with pearls and gems, he weeped for riches which could never fail him.







Opulent Charm

There's a king who thought he took all the stars of the sky. But before he saw those diamonds bedazzled in
gown's fabric, shimmering in golden stars, he knew, he waits for his best which could never be his.

Opulent Charm

There is a kind of magic when you're caught in the glow of the sun. Not before the sun has set, but when it's just beginning to set. The light is soft, the colors are warm, and the atmosphere is magical. It's a moment that's hard to capture, but it's one that's worth trying to.



Sadhana



AS THE AGES PASS, AS ENDLESS CRUMBLE AND NEW ONES RISE FROM THE ASHES LIKE A GLOUBOUS SUBSON, THEIR BEAUTY IS A
CONCRETE SOURCE OF SURVIVAL TO THE WORLD AROUND YOU. THESE DAMS ARE ALSO DRESSED IN GARMENTS WHICH NEVER
AGE WITH TIME, WITH ELEGANCE, WITH FAITH.



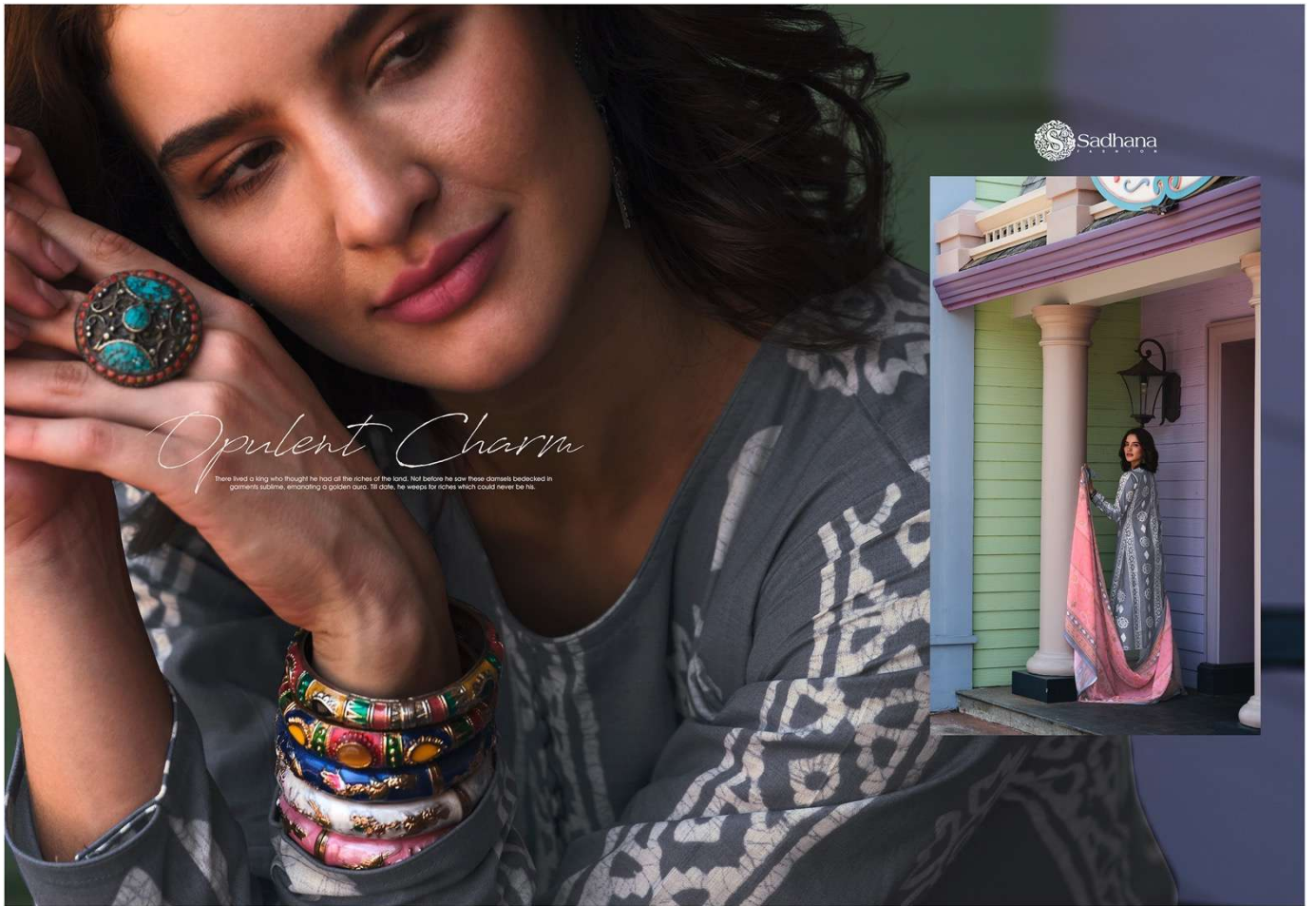


A
REFLECTION
OF
PURITY



Opulent Charva

There lived a king who thought he had all the riches of the land. But before he saw these diamonds bedecked in garments sublime, arraying in golden charva his wife, he weeps for riches which could never be his.





There lived a king who thought he had all the riches of the land. But before he saw these diamonds bedecked in garments sublime, emporing a golden crown. In spite, he weeps for riches which could never be his.

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Golden grace







Sadhana
AS THEY GAZE
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MIRROR, THEY'RE
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FLECTIONS THEY
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NOT KNOWING IT
IS THEIR REFLEC-
TION THEY
BEHOLD THEY
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A WORLD OF
WOODS AND
COLORS BURNS
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CONTOURS OF
THEIR GLASS.
DEPTH, THEY
MARRY AT THE
BEAUTY WITHIN.
GLAZES
THEIR AIR OF
THE MOST MAGIC.





RICH GRANDEUR

THESE PATTERNS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED TO THE SMALLEST DETAIL TO FORM THE LACE, FROM THE FINEST TO THE WIDEST. EACH ONE IS A STORY OF A PLACE, A PEOPLE, A TRADITION, A HISTORY. FROM THE PLEATED DRAPES AND SHIRT TIES BY ALICE TO THE DRESSING ROOM DRESS, FROM THE WEDDING VEIL TO THE BANGS OF ANCESTRY, AND THE FINISH OF THE THREADS THAT SPOKE HER TALENT.









Once a great wise sage spoke
of a spark, a glow which
would consume the planet with
its intensity. These incidents were
born into order, and from a very
young age glowed brighter
than the remaining universe.
Today, that spark and that of
their dazzling clothes have
infected the universe with their
inherent charm. The prophecy
came true!





Dazzling patterns

Once a great side edge tookle of a sparkle, a glow which would consume the planet with its intensity. These modernists were born soon after, and from a very young age glowed brighter than the remaining universe. Today, their sparkle and that of their dazzling clothes have infected the universe with their inherent charm. The prophecy came true!



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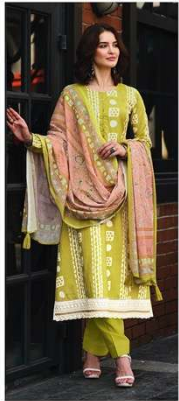
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